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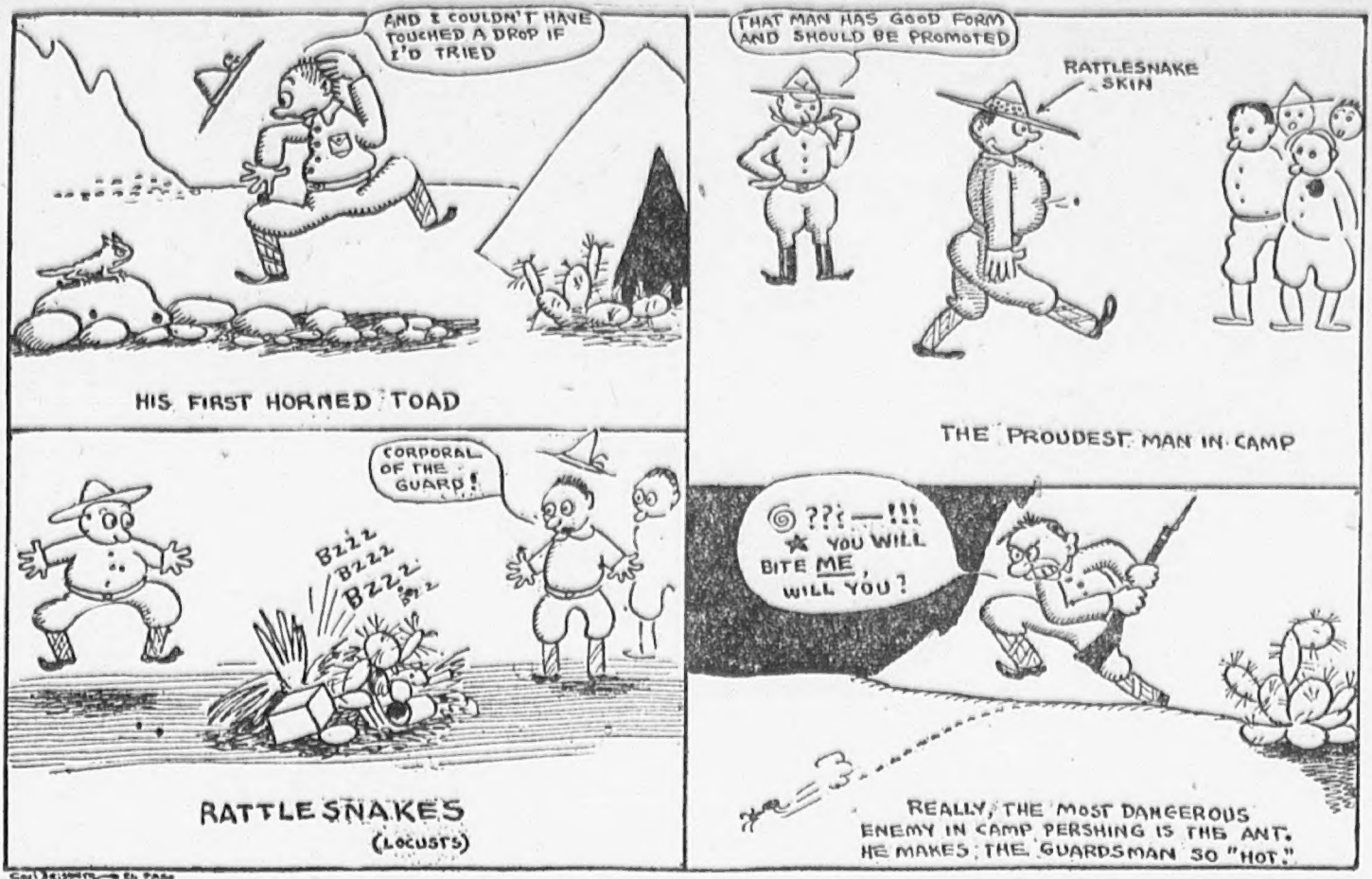
FIRST BRIGADE WINS INITIAL VICTORY IN BATTLE WITH MEXICAN INVADERS OF CAMP PERSHING


AND I COULDN'T HAVE TOUCHED A DROP IF I'D TRIED
HIS FIRST HORNED TOAD
THAT MAN HAS GOOD FORM AND SHOULD BE PROMOTED
RATTLESNAKE SKIN
THE PROUDEST MAN IN CAMP
CORPORAL OF THE GUARD!
BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ
RATTLESNAKES (LOCUSTS)
?!?—!!! YOU WILL BITE ME, WILL YOU?
REALLY, THE MOST DANGEROUS ENEMY IN CAMP PERSHING IS THE ANT. HE MAKES THE GUARDSMAN SO "HOT."

Philadelphia Soldiers at Fort Bliss Rout Battalions of Rattlensnakes, Scorpions, Horned Toads, Tarantulas, Centipedes, Gila Monsters and Other Denizens of the Mesa

By CARL L. ZEISBERG
Evening Ledger Staff Correspondent.

EL PASO, Tex., July 14.—What horrors of war Philadelphia's own boys have undergone, encamped at Fort Bliss, no one on Moyamensing avenue or Callowhill street can imagine. They have been sleeping with the following bedfellows: Rattlesnakes, scorpions, Mexican horned toads, tarantulas, centipedes, Texas red ants, Rio Grande black ants, Gila monsters, chameleons, lizards and jar flies.

But no more. The entire menagerie of creatures with which the northwest mesa bordering this city teems have decamped toward Mount Franklin and the more distant Chihuahua range. The first victory of the 1st Brigade has been recorded.

The laurels were not attained, however, without a harrowing experience for most of the guardsmen, many of whom had never before even seen such a mildly repulsive creature as a snail. And then to run full upon a horned toad, with eyes a-glitter, or to feel a scorpion and rattlesnake fighting for the softest place in your bunk—it was too much, nearly.

For instance, when Jimmy Givens, of the 2d Regiment, saw two rattlesnakes and a hairy tarantula inspecting his haversack give up bartending up on Ridge avenue. But when he pinched himself and proved he wasn't "seeing things" he changed his vow to a resolution to slay the intruders. And he did.

It was just such a determination on the part of his buddies that rid the camp of the creeping and jumping things. The troops waylaid them, ambushed them, pursued them and so persecuted them that they disappeared. The boys even tackled harmless locusts because they made a noise like an angry rattler.

That's why there's nothing worse in Camp Pershing today than ants. And some say that the ants are the worst of all.

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